

**CHIEF HETZEL IS
FIRED BY COUNCIL;
ROTTLER ON FORCE****"Pinkey" Does the Span-
gles and Once More Is
Boss of Cops.****TOWN COUNCIL IN SESSION****Arthur Page of Mount Pleasant Gets
Contract for Paving Snyder Street;
East Park Addition Streets For-
mally Taken Over; Routine Business.**

Town Council made short work of firing Chief of Police George Hetzel last night, when the recommendation of the police committee that he be suspended at once for an indefinite period was passed without a dissenting voice from any of the 12 members present at that stage of the meeting. Hetzel, who formerly occupied the position and is now health officer, was elected Hetzel's successor, and directed to be sworn in by Burgess Evans. No charges were made against Hetzel and council apparently intended using the payroll for political purposes during the campaign.

When the report on police matters was asked, Chairman Grant announced that his committee had taken the matter over and decided to recommend the dismissal of Chief Hetzel, and he accordingly made a motion to that effect, which passed unanimously. "I would now move," said Mr. Grant, "that Chief Hetzel be given the position permanently and sworn in by Burgess Evans in the morning."

"It has been moved and seconded," the chair announced, "that Mr. Pinkey be elected chief and sworn in by Burgess Evans in the morning. All those in favor will say 'aye.'"

There was a chorus of "ayes" and no "noes." And it was all over.

The much discussed traffic ordinance was not made for future consideration, several of the councilmen declaring that they wished to have more time to study its provisions. It is here that one of these, he and William McCormick, who had introduced the ordinance, which provides that moving vans may back up to the curb of a building in the area where this is forbidden to all other vehicles, only upon securing permission from the burgess. Mr. McCormick thought that it would be a hardship to have these drivers whose time is precious and who have no desire to remain in front of a building any longer than is absolutely necessary, to spend a lot of time in waiting for a burgess to come out and give them permission. He suggested that the ordinance be drawn up with the aid of the automobile owners, but Solicitor Munson declared this was absolutely true. However, only a few members voted to adopt the ordinance when a ballot was ordered.

The first and third Fridays of each month were designated as regular meeting nights by a unanimous vote. The resignation of Howard Hentz as a member of the paid fire department was accepted and the sum of \$11.15 was directed to be paid him for his services. Mr. McCormick was elected to the vacancy. He is the son of Congressman William McCormick, leader of the present majority in council.

A certificate of indebtedness in the sum of \$2,000, with interest amounting to \$151.33, due the J. B. Hughes estate, was directed to be paid, and a similar certificate due the West Penn Electric Company was renewed, at the recommendation of the finance committee.

A bid from the Connelville Construction Company offering to replace the East Park bridge for \$2,406.93 was rejected because some of the councilmen thought it was too high. It was later determined that the proposals, Mr. McCormick stated that he knew of one contractor who would be ready to do the work for a thousand dollars less than the submitted bid.

The contract to pave Snyder street was let to Arthur G. Page of Mount Pleasant. After considerable discussion, when the bids were opened and the engineer began computing, it was discovered that Duran & Miller, the only other bidder, had failed to estimate an sewer inlet as called for in the specifications. There was an apparent sentiment in favor of having both contractors submit new bids, but Mr. Page, who was present at the meeting, declared that such a move would not be fair to him as he had complied with the specifications whereas his competitors, who had the same opportunity, did not. The wisdom of his argument struck council favorably and when the bids were considered, eliminating the sewer inlet from entirely, Page's was found to be the lowest and he was awarded the contract, Jackson being to be used.

In connection with the paving discussion, W. A. Hupsh asked why the contract to pave Race street had never been signed by the borough officers, though the bids were received and the contract let. He said there were four or five other jobs hanging fire, the same way. Various opinions were expressed by the members to the effect that the Race street contract was illegal because the successful bidder was allowed to change his bid after it had been opened and read. Chief Hentz said it was the same sewer inlet business, the failure to bid on this item, that caused the trouble. Solicitor Munson, when applied to, stated that the legal way out of the difficulty would be to ask the two contractors to submit new bids, but a motion to that effect was declared out of order.

by the president because the former action of council in awarding the contract had not been rescinded.

Various street improvements were reported by W. B. Clark of the street committee, among them the following: Grading on Patterson and Madison avenues; paving on the West Side; patching East Park bridge. He also reported having received the deeds of the East Park addition and turned them over to the solicitor. The latter continued on page two.

**Z. S. MOON GETS A BAD SHOCK
WHEN HE TOUCHES LIVE WIRE****Carnegie Avenue Resident Painfully
Burnt While Struggling With
Live Wires**

Z. S. Moon, employed by the Bell Telephone Company, had a narrow escape from being electrocuted yesterday afternoon at Dickerson Run, when he came in contact with a live wire, 6,000 volts passing through his body. Mr. Moon, with James Robinson, was stringing wires near the West Penn waiting room and had run a line over the 2,200 volt line and was stringing it over the 6,000 volt wire when he met with the accident.

Robinson at once telephoned the West Penn power house and the power was shut off. Mr. Moon dropped to the ground a distance of about 35 feet, suffering a number of painful injuries. He has two scalp wounds, one finger on the left hand is charred to the bone. The right side of his face is badly bruised and both legs are cut.

Dr. J. J. Bell was immediately summoned and attended to his injuries. A son, Ira Moon, was telephoned and arrived soon after the accident happened. Mr. Moon was then conscious and was able to converse with him. He was brought to Connelville and removed to his home on Carnegie avenue where today he was resting as badly as could be expected. Mr. Moon has been in the employ of the Bell Telephone Company for a number of years, and is about 50 years old.

NOT MURET'S WIFE**London Girl Says She Signed Letters****By United Press**

LONDON, Sept. 20.—Vera Harris, the London girl, who wrote letters and signed them "Your loving little wife" to Dr. Ernest Muret, arrested on a charge of counterfeiting and alleged to be a relative of Hans Schmidt, confessed murderer of Anna Ammiller, is not Muret's wife. The girl and her mother are much relieved at the way Muret, described above.

When Vera Harris was in London and the girl declared that she signed the letter as his wife purely in fun. He was a caller at their home in 1911, they admitted, and he always had plenty of money, though no one seemed to know where he got it. His sudden departure for America did not cause any suspicion on their part.

WILL NOT BLOW IN HIS COIN**Drakeham Who Inherits Money Keeps****On His Job.**

FREEMAN, Pa., Sept. 20.—Mr. Drakeham, who inherited a fortune through the will of his grandfather, Oliver Drakeham, of New Brighton, who died recently, Frank E. Walters of Philadelphia, who has been working as a brickman on the Connelville railroad, and building here, will continue at work, and thinks a man is foolish to quit work every time he gets a little money.

Mr. Walters' grandfather left an estate valued at \$208,000, largely divided among relatives, and Walters gets \$25,000. Walters says he will continue to work as a brickman, but may go South for the coming winter.

FALLS AT A FUNERAL**Miss Blanche Strawn Dislocates Her****Knee on Carriage Step.**

Miss Blanche Strawn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Strawn of Johnson avenue, while getting into a cab to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Catherine Herwick, at Stewart on Wednesday, made a misstep and suffered a dislocation of the knee. She was carried to the Herwick home and Dr. F. P. Kerr arrived in the afternoon and reduced the fracture.

Miss Strawn was brought to her home on the same evening and will be confined to her home for a month. She is a teacher in the East Liberty school.

FALSE PRETENSE CLEARED.**Foreign Contractors Accused of****Builing a Building Job.**

It is alleged that foreign contractors and Antonio Natto were arrested yesterday on oath of Nick Capello, charged with securing money under false pretense. The prosecutor alleges that the defendants contracted to build a brick house for him and that when completed it was defective in many ways, the windows, doors and ceiling being out of plumb and the structure entirely unsatisfactory and not up to specifications.

Natto wants \$265, which he paid or secured, returned to him. The hearing will be before Judge Donegan tonight.

CHIEF OF POLICE, Sept. 20.—As a result of eating bread which had been substituted with rat poison, Glenn Curtis, 13-year-old son of William Curtis, died in his home yesterday.

The bread had been placed in the cellar of the Wilson home to rid the place of rats. The child found the bread and ate it.

**Dentist Accused as Counterfeiter in New York
Priest Murder Case and Housemaid Bertha Zech.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Sensational developments in the case of a part of his double life, Dr. Ernest A. Muret, a Catholic priest, the self-confessed slayer of Anna Ammiller, the Hudson river murderer victim, Dr. Ernest A. Muret, a dentist, was arrested, charged with counterfeiting and the same charges were also lodged with the federal authorities against Schmidt. It was claimed by the police that as a part of his double life, Dr. Muret was not only a priest, but was a counterfeiter. The trail of the slayer led the police to believe that he was also a forger and an all-around master of crime. It would not surprise the police, they said, if it turned out that the prisoner was not actually a priest, but was masquerading as one in the place of a dead man. There was such a close resemblance between Schmidt and Dr. Muret that the slayer worked subtly to establish their belief that the murderer was his brother or otherwise related. Bertha Zech, a servant employed by Dr. Muret, was also arrested, but released under surveillance.

**STOCK FRAUDS ARE
BROUGHT TO LIGHT
IN SOMERSET CASE****Certificates are Raised by
Wholesale, Berkeley
Probers Find.****MAN MISSING SINCE AUGUST 21****Hour of In Unhallowed Following Day****But Since Then He Could Not Be****Traced; Hopes Stock is Held by****Many Banks as Collateral Security.**

Special to The Courier.

SOMERSET, Sept. 20.—Wholesale raising of stock certificates of the Somerset Telephone Company was brought to light yesterday when attorneys of that company, on an order of court, opened the safe in Attorney Harvey M. Berkeley's office and examined the records held by Berkeley as treasurer of the corporation. That 38 shares had been increased to 3,665, with some of the records missing, was discovered.

Berkeley has been missing since August 21. On the following day he had a check for \$500 cashed in Uniontown, but the paper went to protest. Since then all trace of the attorney has been lost.

The stock is held by banks in Wyndham, Sayreville, Rockwood, Berlin, Somerset, Haverhill, South Fork and Philadelphia as collateral security. Whether it has any value beyond the original amount of loan is doubtful, and it is a question as to who will lose by the transaction.

The stock book had been mutilated to some extent, a number of stubs being missing. No far of the attorneys could determine the following alterations had been made, without authority, it is declared:

Certificate No. 121, for one share, issued to 120 shares; No. 292, from 10 shares to 200; No. 216, from 10 shares to 210; No. 261, from 1 share to 210; No. 293, from 8 shares to 100; No. 225, stub missing, but stock now held as 110 shares; No. 177, from 10 to 60; No. 281, from 10 to 200; No. 75, originally eight shares, issued to two parties for 25 shares each, or a total of 50 shares; No. 252, stub missing, but certificate calling for 125 shares; No. 260, 3 shares to 110; No. 240, 1

**BIG CELEBRATION
MEETS OPPOSITION
OF SOME ITALIANS****Columbus Day Program Ob-
jected to by Men Who
Refuse to Assist.****NOT PROPER WAY THEY SAY****Those in Charge, However, Say the****Memory of America's Discoverer is****Kept Sacred by Having a Big Holi-
day in Which All May Participate.**

A difference of opinion has arisen over the matter of the Columbus day celebration. Several foreign business men have refused to serve as honorary officers for the celebration, advising as their reason the contention that it is not the proper way to honor the memory of Columbus; and that the celebration is being engineered for private gain.

Those boosting the celebration deny the latter charge. They claim they point out, is being financed largely by outside interests. The hotel men have contributed liberally. As a matter of fact, the burden of the financing has fallen upon them. Members of the committee say the celebration will cost the Italians very little, although contributions have been liberal.

"If we brought a letter here," a member of the committee explained, "this expense would have to be borne by the Italians themselves. We want this celebration to appeal to all nationalities. Although Columbus was an Italian, he is honored as much by Americans as those of our own race. This is not purely an Italian celebration."

Others interested in the celebration said that while they regretted the action of the honorary members who have declined to serve they will proceed with the plans that have been laid out and hold the biggest celebration that has been given in Connelville in recent years.

The event was made that the committee was self-sufficient, or that any effort was made to prevent the Italian colony at large from participating in the affair.

On the other hand, it is said, considerable opposition has been developed. Some friction exists among the nat-

THE WEATHER.

Rain and under tonight; Sunday mainly fair and cooler; with the moon weather forecast.

Temperature Record.

Maximum.....73 82
Minimum.....61 52
Mean.....68 69

The Trough river rose during the night from .30 to 1 foot.

ious factions in the Italian colony, and it is said that the present dispute is largely due to this fact.

As usual, the hotel men have been solicited for contributions, and responded liberally, as they always do. In view of their financial assistance, the men in charge of the celebration had it not unreasonable to fix 9 o'clock as the hour for holding the fireworks display. "You can't give a fireworks exhibition in the daytime," one of the committee men said.

**NEW ORDER ON ORE FREIGHT
RATES AFFECTS PITTSBURG****The Interstate Commerce Commerce
Makes Supplemental Ruling
for Railroads.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—The Interstate Commerce Commission yesterday issued an important supplemental order, issued in connection with action of the Pittsburgh Steel Company in behalf of all consumers of iron ore in the Pittsburgh district, against the Pennsylvania and the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railways companies.

The action grew out of a new tariff put in force by the Wheeling & Lake Erie Railway Company, September 15, fixing a rate on iron ore from Cleveland, Huron and Lorain, to Mingo Junction and Steubenville, of 70 to 75 cents per gross ton on direct ore and dock ore respectively. Under a previous order of the commission, the Pennsylvania company was not permitted to reduce its rates between the above points without reducing its rates to Pittsburgh and Wheeling.

By the order issued yesterday the Pennsylvania company is authorized to establish and maintain from Cleveland and Ashtabula and Erie to Steubenville and Mingo Junction the same rates on iron ore that have been established by the Wheeling & Lake Erie company from Cleveland, Huron and Lorain, Ohio, to the same points, without at the same time establishing the same rates to Pittsburgh and Wheeling. The Pennsylvania company is authorized to establish the same rates upon one day's notice to the commission and the general public.

TO SELL STEEL STOCK**Penny Expected to Dispose of Interest****in Cummins Company.**

Said by the Pennsylvania railroad of its majority stock holding in the Cummins Steel Company amounting to \$22,500,000 is imminent. About a year ago such a deal seemed likely of accomplishment, but nothing resulted. Since then the corporation has been seeking to sell its control of the steel concern.

The commodities clause in the interstate commerce law, which has been in effect since May 1, 1908, says that no railroad shall transport as pay freight any products in which has an interest, direct or indirect, but the Government has not taken any steps to compel its observance by the Pennsylvania railroad.

Certain Ohio interests have made to President Rea of the Pennsylvania Railroad a proposition to purchase the Cummins Steel stock held by the railroad through a subsidiary. Henry C. Price is interested in the company which has made the offer and an interest close to the company is authority for the statement that the deal will be consummated next week.

WILL HOLD AUTO RUN**Local Club to Hit the Pike to Ad-
mission on October 9.**

At the regular meeting of the Connelville Auto Club in the Assembly last night, preliminary plans for the club run on Thursday, October 9, were made and the arrangements of the details put in the hands of the four committee. The race is to be at Jasper Avenue's farm, near Addison.

The attendance at the meeting was especially good, 48 members being on hand. C. G. Lowellyn, county superintendent of schools, and newly appointed collector of internal revenue at Pittsburgh, were to have made an address but was unable to be present, so the members held an informal discussion on various matters. The roads near Murphy's Sliding and at Leisenring were discussed, and the club was up of the traffic ordinance also came in for some comment.

After the business session sandwiches, coffee and cigars were served and a general social time enjoyed.

SOMERSET MEN DRAW.**Several of Them to Do Jury Duty in****Federal Court.**

Somerset county is well represented on the federal jury drawn for the October term of court. Arthur K. Knotts of Uniontown is the only one from this section drawn on the grand jury.

Among those to serve on the petit jury are W. H. Beedle, Somerset; Chauncey Dickler, Somerset; Robert C. Finch, Haverhill; C. E. Pele, Somerset; John Boyer, Haverhill; Herbert C. Kieker, Scottsdale; James G. Sutton, West Newton; William F. Conway, Rockwood; Frank Cook, Rockwood; and Joseph D. Snyder, Rockwood.

ISABELLA RESUMES.**Coke Company Involved in Rubin****Suspensions Operates Once More.**

The Isabella-Connelville Coke Company, which suspended operations when receivers were named for the various Rubin interests, is to resume in full. It is expected that the plant will be operating in a few days.

A. A. Jackson of Uniontown, has been named as manager of the company store at Isabella. W. H. Thompson, having been transferred to Bellevue.

**BURGLARS BUSY ON
WEST SIDE; GET \$70
AT UPHOLSTER HOME****Also Enter Another Resi-
dence, but are Foiled
at a Third.****OVERLOOK A GOLD WATCH****Leno in on the Table at Charles Mil-
ler's Residence, Having Apparently
Been Frightened Away; Upholster
Fail to Heed Hint of Marauders.**

The home of J. W. Upholzer at 216 Eleventh street, West Side, was entered by burglars some time during the early hours of the morning, the lower floors ransacked and \$70 in cash taken from a trunk in a spare bedroom upstairs. The robbery was not discovered until about 5:30 o'clock when Mr. Upholzer arose to prepare for work.

Mr. Upholzer, who is employed as a construction foreman for the U. C. Brick Coke Company, is suffering from rheumatism and during the early evening went to the South Side Hospital for treatment. His wife, who had spent part of the evening at the hospital, returned earlier, but Mr. Upholzer did not come until about 12 o'clock. One of the children complained to her mother a short time after midnight that she was afraid, but the mother paid no attention to the child's fears. About 3 o'clock Mr. Upholzer had occasion to go downstairs and she was alarmed for a moment by the strange moving of a curtain. However, even this did not cause her to investigate and she returned to bed.

In the morning it was found that the intruders had ransacked the lower floors, throwing things about pell mell. The trunk in a spare bedroom upstairs had also been gone through and \$70 contained in a purse taken. Mr. Upholzer's clothes had also been searched and a pocket flash light secured. However, this was discarded when it was found that it was out of order.

Chief of Police Rottler was notified early this morning and immediately began an investigation. The family has no clue to the identity of the burglars.

The home of Charles Miller, on the same street, was entered and ransacked, and an attempt was made to enter the home of Walter Menefee on Main street, a short distance from the Miller residence. An entrance to the Miller home was gained through a window in the rear and some edibles taken. A gold watch belonging to Mr. Miller was found on the kitchen table this morning and the supposition is that the robbers left it there while getting something to eat and in the meantime were frightened away.

At the Miller home a screen was taken out of the window and it is thought they were frightened away by a dog owned by Menefee.

HOLD SCHOOL REUNION**Lower Tyrone Pupils Gather at the****Dawson Race Track.**

The fourth annual reunion of the Lower Tyrone township schools is being held today at the Dawson race track, a feature being the large parade of school children in which ten schools in the township participated. The parade took place at 11:30 o'clock and was witnessed by a large gathering of friends and patrons of the school.

For the past three years it has been the custom to award a flag to the school having the largest number in the parade. This year St. James school being the only one in the township not having a flag. It was decided not to consider the size of the parade and award the flag to St. James school. A program of addresses and various amusements was carried out. Last year Hallowtown school was awarded the flag.

TWO SLITS TOO MUCH**And Red Bows on Hosiery Are Away****Beyond the Limit.**

DENVER, Sept. 20.—Sergeant Barry has looked at innumerable slits without turning color until yesterday when he beheld Mrs. Doris Funk, a young bride of six weeks, in front of a cafe looking for her sister.

"I beg your pardon, mum," murmured the officer, as he laid his hand on the young woman's shoulder. "I guess you had better come along with me. It's none of my business if you slit your skirt on only one side, but when you slit both sides of it and tie up your stockings with red bows, why, I'll be blessed if I don't have to arrest you for looking trashy."

Mrs. Funk's case will be heard tomorrow.

Baseball Deal Rumored.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Upon the arrival of the Cleveland Naps here today, it was rumored that Frank Chance, manager of the Yankees, was completing a deal whereby he is to get Olson, the Cleveland field leader and Harry Lobold, outfielder, in exchange for Ray Caldwell, pitcher.

Will Mediate Coal Strike.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—Secretary of Labor Wilson today announced that he had appointed his chief clerk, Hubert Stewart as mediator in the coal strike in Colorado. Stewart left last night for Denver.

Miss Irene McWilliams
Teacher of Piano,
Harmony and Theory
Graduate of New England
Conservatory of Music.
803 Loucks Avenue,
COTTDALE, PA.
Bell Phone 137.

The News of Nearby Towns.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Sept. 19.—Miss Julia Snyder and Miss Edna Wolfenbarger of Rockwood will leave Rockwood on Wednesday for Mechanicsburg, where they will enter Irving College for a four year course.

Rev. D. S. Kurtz returned here on Saturday after a two weeks' visit with friends and relatives at Lancaster.

Mrs. P. P. Hanger is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Bitter of Meyersdale this week.

The blacksmith shop formerly owned by Enfield & Meyer, in the east end of town, has been offered for sale. The building has been unoccupied for several months.

Merchant J. E. Schmitt has purchased the east interest of J. A. C. C. in the "Big" Hildebrand Company. This company will be operated by Messrs. Fetter and Schmitt. This new operation is a portion of the old "Hildebrand" tract a short distance east of Rockwood.

Frank Bracken, an employee of the Westinghouse shops at Rittsburg, has returned home after spending several days as the guest of his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. William Bracken.

Elmer E. Schrock who has been a patient at the Cottage State Hospital at Conneville, for several weeks past, where he was operated upon for appendicitis, has returned home and is fast improving in health.

ROCKWOOD, Sept. 19.—Edward Parker, timekeeper for a gang of workmen on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and a son of Mrs. M. A. Parker, of George Park of Rockwood, Pa., is at the Cumberland Hospital, where it was thought an operation would have to be performed on his eye but physicians state that they may be able to save the eye and restore the sight.

G. C. Wolfenbarger, former Rockwood railroad official, has been promoted and will have full charge of the Somerset & Cambridge Springs branch, and will have headquarters at Somerset, for several years. Mr. Wolfenbarger has been superior of transportation of the Fitchburg system. Mr. Wolfenbarger is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Miller of Rockwood.

C. H. Walters, B. & O. dispatcher in the office at Conneville, spent Thursday visiting his many friends in Rockwood.

Contractor A. R. Sanner has been awarded the contract for the erection of a modern up-to-date bungalow on Highland Addition for Baltimore & Ohio engineer Patrick Newcomer. The foundation will be begun within a few weeks.

Church announcements for next Sunday: Lutheran, preaching at 7:30 P. M.; United Brethren, preaching at 10:40 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.; Methodist, preaching at 7:30 P. M. All other services as heretofore.

ROCKWOOD, Sept. 17.—The Rockwood camp of the G. A. R. as well as a large number of citizens, attended the Somerset & Cambridge Springs reunion at Somerset on Wednesday, and report the greatest reunion of its kind held in the county for years.

Joseph H. Hauke of Rockwood, has returned home after spending several days this week visiting his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Morrell Hanger of Pittsburgh.

Rev. J. J. Dulko, pastor of the Rockwood United Brethren Church, and P. S. Weaver are this week attending the annual conference of the Allegheny district of the United Brethren Church at Greensburg this week.

Mrs. Emma Evans is spending a week in Pittsburgh, where she will do her fall buying in millinery goods for her Rockwood store.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Walter left last week for an extended tour of the west to visit several weeks.

The Rockwood baseball team and the Garrett team came together on the Rockwood grounds yesterday, and while the visiting team was beaten in the time of 5 to 4, they put up a good game, which was enjoyed by the Rockwood fans.

Mrs. Harry Holtzhaus and son, Clifford, of Rockwood, are spending several days visiting friends and relatives in Philadelphia and Potsville.

William Holtzhaus has moved his family and household goods from the Snyder property on Main street to a lot in the Miller block.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Sept. 19.—Mrs. Hurn and Mrs. W. G. Gledits were shopping in Uniontown Friday.

H. M. Laton was transacting business in Conneville yesterday.

The greatest photo production in the world, "The Two Greatest Commandments," 20 times. At the Soloson Theatre three days, commencing Monday, September 22. Matinees, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 and 9:30. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hickman, who have been visiting relatives for several days, returned to their home in Bradock.

George Meyer left today for Philadelphia, where he will enter the Jefferson Medical College for the coming year.

Miss Sara Holber was a Conneville visitor today.

Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Anderson attended the Exposition in Pittsburgh today.

Frank Bell moved his family and household effects to the West Side. Services will be held at the Methodist Protestant Church Sunday, as follows: Preaching, 10 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. "The Two Greatest Commandments."

Rev. T. M. Gladden is in Greensburg today attending the United Brethren conference.

Mrs. William Anderson and Mrs. Henry Hies left today for Harrison, W. Va. to attend a reunion.

Mrs. L. M. Kerechmer was shopping in Conneville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilkins attended the theatre at Conneville last night.

Services at the Presbyterian Church will be held as follows: Sunday school, 10 A. M.; lesson "Golden Rule," service 11 A. M.; subject "The Two Greatest Commandments," Christian Endeavor, 4:45 P. M.; preaching 7:30 P. M.

CONNEVILLE.

CONNEVILLE, Sept. 18.—Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Travis and daughter Ruthanna of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. Oran Laraway and daughter Edna of Somerset, were guests of Mrs. George McDonald at a 6 o'clock dinner Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Amy Barrymore of New York, who spent the summer with her mother, Mrs. Fannie Shaffer, returned to her home in New York Thursday.

E. J. McDonald, Luther Stark, Charles Hiesberger, Frank Nicola, and Mark Bush went to Somerset on business Wednesday. They returned home Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Treasurer of Fort Hill, was the guest of friends in town yesterday.

William Anderson is having a new concrete pavement put in front of his property on Water street now occupied by Joseph Turney.

Mrs. Mattie Colborn of Brownsville, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her sister Mrs. S. H. Youngkin.

Professor Bailey of Conneville, was in town on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davis were visitors in Pittsburgh from Sunday till Wednesday.

Joseph Lyle went to Pittsburgh yesterday to see her husband who is in the Mercy Hospital. He underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Miller and daughter, and returned home from Huntington, Pa., yesterday. They had with them their daughter Helen and son Emmert, who entered Juniata College Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Butler of Somerset were guests of friends in town Tuesday and Wednesday. They went to Pittsburgh Wednesday morning where Mrs. Butler will enter the Mercy Hospital for an operation for appendicitis.

Everybody is invited to come to A. G. Black's fall millinery opening, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, September 19, 20 and 21.

James J. Jorsey was in town on business yesterday.

Mrs. A. J. Bird and daughter June and Miss Ida Bird are guests of Doctor and Mrs. Saylor at Rockwood and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin at Somerset this week.

CONNEVILLE, Sept. 20.—Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Travis and daughter Ruthanna of Pittsburgh, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Black for a week have returned home. They also visited friends at Addison several days.

Miss Jamima Nalper, formerly of Conneville, visited her sister, Mrs. Jean Crayshaw Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Roy Watson, who has been spending the past month visiting her parents in Elkins, W. Va., has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shipley and daughter of South Conneville, are spending a couple of weeks with Mrs. Shipley's mother Mrs. Ida Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. Oran Laraway and daughter Edna of Somerset, were guests of Mrs. George McDonald on the West Side several days this week.

Mrs. B. G. Klinger and son Glenn and Mrs. J. M. Board of New York City, who have been visiting the latter's mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. Haver and her sister Mrs. Howard Conway for several months, left yesterday for Conneville where they will spend a few days with her son Earl Glenn and family. Mrs. Glynn and son will then return to New York, but Mrs. Board will come back to Conneville and stay for several weeks.

Miss Della Silbaugh is the guest of her cousin Miss Stella Miller on West Side this week.

Miss Bertha Herrington and Miss Mattie Walmer of Dunbar, were in town shopping yesterday.

Miss Emma Holman of Somerset, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. V. M. Black this week.

Mrs. Bertha Crossen, who has been spending the past several months with her sister Miss Lou Shaff in Conneville and Mrs. Maude Baronch in Rockwood, left Friday morning for her home in Florida. Mrs. Crossen was formerly Miss Bertha Shaff of Drakestown and about two years ago was married to L. P. Crossen and moved to Florida.

Classified ads one cent a word.

"CASCARETS" CLEANSE LIVER AND BOWELS.

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion—Candy Cathartic.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Are you keeping your liver, stomach and bowels clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets—or merely forcing a passage every few days with salts, cathartics, pills or castor oil? This is important.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels.

No odds how sick, headache, bilious and constipated you feel, a Cascaret tonight will straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Don't forget the children; their little bodies need a gentle cleansing, too.—Adv.

ALVINGTON.

ALVINGTON, Sept. 17.—Ralph Myers left for Dickson Run, Pa., and Harold Loucks and Paul Fowler left Wednesday for Hading College.

Miss Rosse Landis of Hiddleburg, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Lobb the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry returned home Tuesday from a two weeks' visit in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Sweeney of Gary, Ind., visited the latter's parents here a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Schuler of the postoffice, visited the former's parents here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hill are spending their vacation at Detroit and Mackinac Island.

Mrs. C. R. Reynolds of Pittsburgh is visiting Miss Lyle Hodge here.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. James Klumpp and Mrs. Jones Mills, left for a few days' visit with Pittsburgh friends.

J. M. Stauffer and family have left their summer home for the season and will be again located at their home in Scottsdale.

P. W. Herman of Mill Run, is a Conneville business caller today.

Mrs. S. C. Brooks and son, Clyde, of Davisport, are Conneville callers today.

J. W. Zerkoff, the dry goods man from Baltimore, visited the country stores along the valley yesterday and today supplying the merchants with dry goods.

David Marietta of the GU tower, spent a short time here today.

Charles Rose, a merchant of Rogers Mill, is a business visitor today.

S. C. Bare, an Indian Head coal operator, expects to ship a number of cars of coal within the next ten days.

Miss Nora Matthews, who spent several weeks among Ligonier friends, returned to her home near Jones Mill last evening. She reports a pleasant trip.

A. J. Thorpe is a Conneville business caller today.

Thorpe Trower and Hattie Hatchingman of Mill Run, were business callers today.

Dr. A. C. Colborn, of Conneville, was calling on friends here today.

J. M. Stauffer, of Scottsdale, is looking over his line today.

M. J. Frazer, the Conneville lumber merchant, is in the valley today on business.

Mrs. Charles Thorpe and son, Melvin, arrived here last evening and are spending today with Mrs. Allen Reed and Mrs. John May.

Richard Murray was a business caller here last evening.

INDIAN CREEK, Sept. 19.—J. B. Reed, a veteran Indian Head passenger conductor from Pittsburgh, is spending today along the Indian Creek valley.

M. E. Frazer of Conneville, is along the valley today.

V. C. Michaels, the Baltimore & Ohio lineman, was here early this morning making some needed repairs.

A. W. Sipe of Mill Run, is a business caller in Conneville.

C. Collins of Mill Run, is a Pittsburgh caller today.

H. H. May of Mill Run, is spending today in Conneville among friends.

Mrs. Henry W. Miller is a Conneville caller today.

Jesse Hyatt of Mill Run, is a business caller in Conneville today.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerr left their summer home at Rogers Mill last evening. They report spending a very pleasant summer in the mountains.

J. M. Work of Rogers Mill, is a Conneville business caller today.

The Baltimore & Ohio signal camp has anchored at Hiddleburg where they are erecting the high and low speed signals. The entire force was aboard this camp leaving Eckhart Junction. The congealed blacksmith, L. H. Lepley, occupied his palace and dining car over the mountain.

Lepley has another feather added to his hat in the line of cook. He can prepare the best onion steak that ever was made. Signal foreman E. G. Sixtall fears his wife won't lose this handy man and has refused to issue any invitations for friends to dine with them as he does not want the secret revealed.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Pinkney of Mill Run are calling on Conneville relatives and friends today.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Norris and family left their bungalow at Rogers Mill last evening. They spent a very pleasant summer in the mountains and made many friends.

Seven cars of emigrants passed here today for points west.

WALTON MILL.

WALTON MILL, Sept. 20.—A. L. Donald is ill of typhoid fever at his home near here.

Mrs. Ketter of Hunker, was a guest last week of Mrs. Joseph Vanlyke of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Wolfe were in Mount Pleasant on Friday looking after business matters.

Mrs. Thomas Denack returned on Tuesday, after spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Mae Basel of Monaca, Pa.

Miss Nellie Grant, after spending a few weeks with Miss Gaynelle Hiesberger, returned to her home in Pittsburgh. Miss Hiesberger went with her to spend a few days.

Allen Williams of West Newton, was a Sunday visitor with the Wolf family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCune of Mendon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James McCune.

John Hengstetter of Scottsdale, was a business caller here on Thursday.

J. O. Martin and W. D. Waltz were business callers in Greensburg on Wednesday.

John Wolfe is doing court duty this week in Greensburg.

Edward Wolfe and Miss Olive Henry of Derry, were visitors Tuesday at the home of H. M. Wolfe.

A small freight wreck occurred at the station here on Thursday. The tender of one of the engines left the rails, tearing up several ties for a short distance. No one was hurt by the accident.

There has been some frost in this section the last week, but no damage was reported.

Mrs. K. C. Baughman was a Greensburg shopper on Wednesday.

A large congregation attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Ann Church which is being held in York.

Curtis Soles of near here, and Miss Mary Scott of York, married last week. They returned home on Thursday evening and were given a rousing reception by friends and neighbors wishing them many happy days sailing down the stream of life.

Corn cutting and silo filling is in progress now among the farmers.

Foremen Arriving in Conneville receive just the advice and assistance they need in many matters at the Foreman's department of the First National Bank—W. M. Blair, Mgr. All languages spoken.—Adv.

\$3.50 Rapid Vacuum Washer 98c

The Daily Courier

Is going to show its usual public spirit by giving to its readers the most wonderful labor saving, money saving, time saving and fuel saving device ever offered to the public.

A BENEFACTOR TO THE WOMEN

oupon On Page 2.

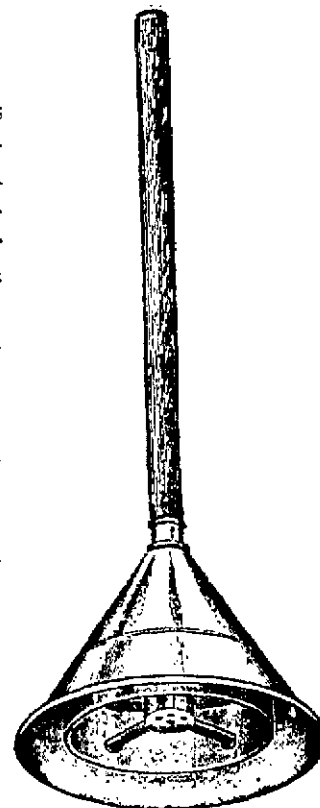
Compressed Air Does the Work

AN EASY WASH DAY—NO BOILING—NO RUBBING.

No longer do you have to spend hours over the wash tub, no boiling, therefore no odors, it simply does away with drudgery. The Rapid Vacuum Washer is the most wonderful device ever offered the housewife, because it does away with the hardest work a woman is called to do and makes washing as easy as any other household work.

Start Cutting Your Coupons Today.

Do not let another wash day go by without having one of these vacuum washers in your home. The Courier has made it extremely easy for every woman, to get one of these washers. All you have to do is to clip six coupons from The Daily Courier and present them at this office with 98 cents and receive a vacuum washer that will be worth to you many times the price you paid for it.



IT MEANS NO MORE DREADED WASH DAYS.

With hot water, melted soap, a tub and a vacuum washer, wash day will have no terrors for you. You can wash the finest fabrics in the same tub with ordinary white clothes, with no possible injury. You do not have to rub or boil your clothes for three or four hours and then rub until your hands are worn out. Simply put your clothes in hot soapy water and use the vacuum washer as directed and you will have the cleanest and whitest wash and a wash day you never thought possible.

Come and See This Wonderful

Vacuum Washer that will save your clothes, save your time, save your hands and save your back from many aches caused by bending over the wash tub. It will wash everything that is washable. Come in and look it over. It must be seen to be appreciated.

Every Vacuum Washer Absolutely Guaranteed.

SIX COUPONS AND 98 CENTS FOR THIS RAPID VACUUM CLOTHES WASHER

Sent by Parcels Post for 8 Cents Additional

It Pays to be a Reader of The Daily Courier

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Sept. 20.—Misses Grace and Eva Strickler were calling on friends in Conneville yesterday.

Edward Ecken of Conneville, was a business caller in town yesterday.

Mrs. Paul Baker was calling on Conneville friends yesterday.

Joseph Hill was a business caller in Star Junction yesterday.

Mr. Bonds of Hilder, was calling on friends here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Randolph were Conneville shoppers yesterday.

Mrs. Henry McGilchrist and daughter Edith of East Liverpool, Ohio, has returned home after spending a few days with friends and relatives here.

An enjoyable surprise was given in honor of C. S. Freed's sixtieth birthday. The affair was arranged by his daughters and grandchildren. At noon a very good dinner was served. Mr. Freed received many useful and beautiful presents. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Winifred Thorpe and children of Perryopolis, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Means and children of Mount Braddock, and Messrs. Hesse and Minnie Kennedy of Uniontown.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 20.—Mrs. Thomas St. John was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Burt Ware at Scottsdale on Friday.

John Winsler of Masontown, was a business caller here yesterday morning.

Superintendent and Mrs. J. B. Henderson and family are spending several days visiting relatives and friends at Wilkesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. William Herron of Brownsville, Texas, are spending 10 days here visiting friends.

William Jones of Dayton, O., was a business caller here yesterday evening.

Mrs. Andrew Adams has returned to her home at Preston, W. Va., after a very pleasant visit here with friends.

DICKERSON RUN, Sept. 18.—In the strange recent layton Forsythe of the West Side, Conneville, was transacting business here Wednesday afternoon.

The greatest photo production in the world, "The Two Greatest Commandments," 20 times. At the Soloson Theatre three days, commencing Monday, September 22. Matinees, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 and 9:30. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Walters and daughter Miss Evelyn have returned to their home at Detroit, Mich., after

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES

The business men of our community have probably noticed that this Bank has introduced several forms of banking service which are new to this city and which are exclusive with this bank. These various services are rendered by us in the belief that what we can do for the people of our city will come back to us eventually.

One of the lines of service which we have provided is our monthly letter on basic business conditions containing information which every business man needs and should have. These Reports are not confined to our customers and we will gladly send them to you on request.

First National Bank, Conneville, Pennsylvania.

LEISERENING.

LEISERENING, Sept. 19.—P. May was a caller at Rite Tuesday evening.

The festival which was held here was a success in spite of the rain.

The greatest photo production in the world, "The Two Greatest Commandments," 20 times. At the Soloson Theatre three days, commencing Monday, September 22. Matinees, 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 and 9:30. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c. Seats, 25c, 50c and 75c.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Oglevee, superintendent, preaching services on Sunday morning at 11:00 A. M. Rev. J. M. Gladden, pastor.

Italy Day will soon be observed and all Sunday School scholars, church members and friends of the church are requested to attend and lend a helping hand. A ladies' aid society and a number of other societies are going to be organized and social gatherings will soon be held.

Patronize those who advertise.

**FOR SALE
or RENT**

Do You
WANT
Anything

Try our Classified Ads
You Get Results



MRS. WORRY—She Remembered Only the Important Details.

By C. A. Voight.



POSITIVE THAT HE IS CHARLEY ROSS

Cleveland Man Is Convinced That He Is the Long Lost Laid.

SEARCH IN PECTOWN, N. J.

Worldwide Quest by Detectives for Stolen Boy Ended in 1897 With Death of His Father, Christian Ross; Mystery May Now Be Cleared.

What may be the solution of the mystery of the disappearance of Charley Ross, who was kidnapped from Germantown, Pa., on July 1, 1874, was revealed by an inquiry just concluded near New York city by Charles Brower Ross of Cleveland, O. Detectives searched far and wide, but fruitlessly, for Charley until the death of his father, Christian Ross, in 1897, but on the strength of the facts discovered by Charles Brower Ross during his stay in the east, he believes he can establish his identity as the long missing lad.

On the strength of what he learned he will make affidavit in Cleveland as to his birth and parentage and thus complete his qualifications for a license as pilot on the great lakes, where he has been a sailor for years.

Identification had to be made among the clay banks of Pectown, a mining settlement in the township of Sayreville, N. J., near New Brunswick. It was there that Ross believes he was held by his captors, who judged rightly that detectives would never go to the place.

Convinced the Police Chief. Pectown remains now as secluded as in 1874, but the officers have died off and the memories of the few survivors of that period as long as serve them as well as might be hoped. Ross had to rely on his childhood recollections of the settlement. On his arrival in Sayreville he met Chief of Police Boyer, who went with him to Pectown.

They talked with various old clay workers when they reached the settlement without making much progress. Later on, when they went over again, Ross pointed out a clay pit in which he said he thought he had lived with a man and woman. Settlers recalled that the pit had once been used as a habitation. No one could say of old clay workers ever lived there.

Ross explained to Chief Boyer that acquaintance with his guardians would naturally not be admitted, for they were criminals. When he spoke of his memories of the old hard life there the settlers warned him, saying he could never have imagined such things.

They still shook their heads over his identity, for he looks younger than forty-three, which would be his age if he is the Charley Ross who was kidnapped in 1874 at the age of four.

Resemblance Is Strong. One of the things that convince Sayreville folk is that Ross bears a strong resemblance to the pictures of the wayward boy whose photograph flooded the country thirty-nine years ago. The eyes, mouth and forehead are strikingly alike.

Ross' story, pieced together by years of search, is that his kidnappers were Mosher and Douglas, the burglars who were killed in Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, this same year, and John Halen, in whose care and that of a woman he was left in Pectown. When his keepers heard of the death of the burglars they decided to flee. On the night they went Halen shot the boy and showed his body into a trench, believing him dead. He crawled out, was found and recovered.

He started wandering very young, but he says that twenty-three years ago he felt that he was Charley Ross. Once he confided that belief to a shipmate, who warned him to keep still, as several persons had already been committed to insane asylums for harboring that delusion.

About five years ago in Chicago he stumbled upon the man and woman who had been his keepers. They denied all knowledge of Charley Ross. He kept track of them, and in 1911 he overheard them talking of the boy, Birch Creek and the clay pit.

When his ambition finally settled on becoming a pilot and it was necessary that he account for his parentage and

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INSPECTOR FAUROT'S SOLUTION OF THE HUDSON RIVER CRIME WINS THE ADMIRATION OF POLICE WORLD



NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—Inspector Faurot, in charge of the detective bureau at the New York City Police Department, has solved the mystery of the Hudson river murder mystery and turning to earth the Rev. Hans Schmidt, the priest who confessed to hatching the plot and kidnapping her body into the river a piece at a time, ranks with the best work of Scotland Yard or the wonderful cleverness of the Paris police. Inspector Faurot, directing his men, took the pillow slip in which the victim's torso was wrapped as his main clue. Following this, he located the flat where the priest admitted he killed Anna Amador, and then arrested the man at the rectory of the church where he served. Faurot said he saw at once that he had caught an unusual criminal, and he started to trace the man's double life. He nabbed Dr. E. A. Muret, a dentist, Schmidt's pal, and found that they had worked together abroad before coming to America. The pictures of Schmidt and Muret here shown were taken abroad. They used other names there.

They make the great mistake of worshipping the creature more than the Creator, as the Apostle explains in the book of Romans. Still another idol is sectarianism, against which St. Paul warned the Church. (1 Corinthians 3:3-5) The same principle we may apply today. If one says, I am of Calvin, Luther, Wesley, are these not evidences of carnality? Is there not serious danger of worshipping the human institutions bearing these names, and thus of having something come between the Christian and his God?

Christendom's creeds are Christian purposes respecting the Truth. God's purpose evidently was that His people should have no creed but the Bible as a whole. They were to search the Scriptures daily, to ascertain God's teachings, and thus to grow in grace and knowledge. Christians should destroy their creeds, which misrepresent God's Character and Plan.

MESSIAH'S KINGDOM.

The Glorious Day of Divine Favor Is Nearing.

The period in which sin is permitted has been a dark night to humanity, never to be forgotten; but the glorious day of righteousness and divine favor is soon to be ushered in by Messiah. He, as the SUN OF RIGHT, EOUSNESS, shall arise and shine fully and clearly into and upon all, bringing healing and blessing, which will more than counterbalance the dreadful night of weeping, sighing, pain, sickness and death, in which the growing creation has been so long. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the MORNING."

For further LIGHT on the coming Kingdom send thirty-five cents for the Helping Hand for Bible Students, entitled, "THE KINGDOM COME." Bible and Tract Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A High Standard

of banking efficiency is maintained by the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania.

We take particular pride in making our service satisfactory and useful to our customers.

Accounts subject to check are invited.

Title & Trust Company

of Western Penn'a. Connelville, Pa.

Oldest Savings Bank in Fayette County. Capital and Surplus \$425,000.00.

MONEY IN WHEAT

\$1000 buys Puts on Calls on 10,000 bushels of wheat. No further risk. A movement of 1c from price gives you chance to take \$500.00; 1c \$1000.00; 1c \$200.00, etc. Write for particulars, THE CENTRAL STOCK & GRAIN CO., Park Ridge, Cleveland, O.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

J. B. KURTZ, NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE. No. 3 South Meadow Lane, Connelville, Pa.

In Your Hour of Need

when adversity strikes you, it is a deep satisfaction to have a savings account with this old, reliable bank— You know where to go for money and do not have to depend upon the reluctant aid of relatives or friends. If you have not opened an account, better do so at once— Don't let another day go without making this wise provision for future contingencies. We pay 4% interest and you can begin with \$1 or more.

Write or call for booklet telling about many things this strong company can do for you.

YOUTH TRUST COMPANY,

"Where Helpful Service is Assured." Capital \$200,000. Resources \$1,116,000. Connelville, Pa.

MONEY AT LOW RATES

We are making loans of \$10 or more at the new rates, and they are so low, that no one need to be without money.

We ask for no endorser, nor do we require references. If you own Household Goods or any other personal property, it is all the security you need to get a loan from us.

All transactions strictly confidential; goods left in possession of the owner.

It will pay you to borrow from us. We make loans anywhere within 15 miles of Connelville.

UNION LOAN CO.

Second Floor, Title & Trust Building, Cor. Main and Pittsburg Sts., Connelville, Pa. Bell Phone 588. Tri-State 182.

Open Daily, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Monday and Saturday until 9 P. M.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rates of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 5% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connelville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts. 4% Interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

HOW MUCH BETTER OFF

are you today than you were a year ago? Consider the wisdom of having an account with us. Its benefits are many fold. You are cordially invited to start one now.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Connelville, Pa.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS DONE AT THE COURIER OFFICE.



THE MAIDS OF PARADISE

Robert W. Chambers
Author of "Cardigan," "The Conspirators,"
"Maids-at-Arms," etc.

Copyright 1913 by Robert W. Chambers
Copyright 1913 by P. F. Collier & Son

"One hundred and three," I replied, mechanically, and opened the leather pouch. Inside was a bag of champagne. This I stretched wide and cupped.

Shouts of little balls of tissue-paper rolled out on the blanket over my knees; I opened one; it contained a diamond; I opened another, another, and another; diamonds lay blazing on my blanket, a whole handful, glittering in wondrous splendor.

"Count them," murmured Buckhurst, fumbling the paper box into a spiral with a lid.

With a quick movement I swept them into my hands, then one by one dropped the stones while I counted. The one hundred and third jewel was, of course, safely in Paris.

When I had a second time finished the enumeration I leaned back in my chair, utterly at a loss to account for this man or for what he had done, as far as I could see there was no logic in it, nothing demonstrated, nothing seemed to follow.

"To me—and I am not either suspicious or obtuse by nature—Buckhurst was still an unrepentant thief and a dangerous one.

"Mr. Buckhurst," I said, pompously, "in bringing these diamonds to me you have certainly done all in your power to repair an injury which concerned all France.

"As I am situated, of course I cannot now ask you to accompany me to Paris, where doubtless the proper authorities would shortly and certainly ascertain the circumstances, and credit you with a sincere repentance. But I put you on your honor to surrender at the first opportunity."

It was as stupidly little a speech as I could think of.

Buckhurst glanced up at me. Was he taking my measure, as I judged, or was he really?

"I could easily add you to leave Mornac," he said, steadily.

"Oh," thought I, "so you're a German agent too, as I suspected." But I said, aloud, in a stolid, unimpassioned way: "Do you mean to say, Mr. Buckhurst, that you would deliberately risk death to add a police officer to bring you before a military tribunal in Paris?"

"I do not desire to pose as a hero for a martyr," he said, quietly, "but I regret what I have done, and I will do what an honest man can do to make the fullest reparation—even if it means my death."

The unhappy Countess looked at me; I grew hard with a woman when her guide and mentor falls.

"If you return to Paradise, in Morbihan," as we had planned, "I say so," he asked, humbly, "only as an obscure worker in the cause? I beg, madame, that you will not cast me off."

So he wanted to go to Morbihan—the village of Paradise? Why?

The Countess said: "I welcome all who care for the cause. You will never hear an unkind word from me if you desire to resume the work in Paradise. Dr. Delmont will be there; Monsieur Tavernier also, I hope; and they are older and wiser than I, and they have reached that lofty serenity which is far above my troubled mind. Ask them what you have asked of me; they are equipped to answer you."

It was time for another clue from me, so I said: "Madame, you have seen a thousand men lay down their lives for France. Has it not shaken your intelligence to that extent of patriotism which you call the 'Internationale'?"

The Countess turned her troubled eyes to me.

"What I have seen, what I have thought since yesterday has distressed me dreadfully," she said. "I have tried to include all the world in a brotherly pity, a brotherly higher, and have selfish love than the jealous, self-minded love for one country."

"You saw the Europeans die in the street below," I reiterated, with the obstinacy of a limited intellect.

"Yes—and my heart went out to them," she replied, with an emphasis that pleased me and startled Buckhurst.

Buckhurst began to speak, but I cut him short.

"Then, madame, if your heart went out to the soldiers of France, it went out to France, too!"

"To—France," she repeated, and I saw her lip begin to quiver.

"Wherein does love for France conflict with our creed, madame?" asked Buckhurst, gently. "It is only hate that we abjure."

She turned her gray eyes on him. "I will tell you: in that dreadful moment when the cavalry of France cheered death in its own awful presence, I loved them and their country—my country!—as I had never loved in all my life. . . . I hated, too! I hated the men who butchered them—the men came from; I hated race and country and the blows they dealt, and the evil they wrought on France—my France! That is the truth; and I realize it!"

After a silence Buckhurst said: "All that may be, madame, yet not impair your creed."

"What?" she said, "does not hatred of the stranger impair my creed?"

"It will die out and give place to reason."

"What? When I attain the lofty, dispassionate level I have never attained. That will not be while this war endures."

"Who knows?" said Buckhurst.

I said, abruptly: "So you are not going to denounce me to the Prussian provost?"

His little head bowed and he asked at the Countess with an admirable pathos which seemed a mere appeal for protection from brutality.

"That question is a needless one," said the Countess, quietly. "It was a cruel one, also, Monsieur Scarlett."

"I did not mean it as an offensive question," said I. "I was merely reciting a fact, most creditable to Mr. Buckhurst, and it is true that Monsieur Buckhurst desires to atone for what has happened, then it is perfectly proper for me, even as a prisoner myself, to speak plainly. Is it not my duty, as a guardian of national interests, to point out to Mr. Buckhurst his honest errors? Certainly it is, madame, and this is the proper time."

Turning pompously to Buckhurst, I asked: "I could almost detect a sneer on that inexpressive mask he wore—at least I hoped I could, and I said, heavily: 'Monsieur, for a number of years there has passed under our eyes here in France certain strange phenomena. Thousands of Frenchmen have, so to speak, separated themselves from the rest of the nation.

"France is only a name to them; they derive their nourishment from her without gratitude. But France is nothing to them; their motherland is the Internationale!"

I was certain now that the shadow of a sneer had settled in the corners of Buckhurst's thin lips.

"Believe me, madame, the time is coming when the whole world will rise to combat this Internationale; and when the mask is dragged from its benighted visage, there, gazing be-



Diamonds Lay Blazing on My Blanket.

hind, will appear the same old 'Spook Rouge,' torch in one hand, gun in the other, squatting behind a barricade of paving-blocks."

I wagged my head dolefully.

"I could have rested had I not met Mr. Buckhurst of this," I said, sentimentally.

Which was fairly well done, considering that I was figuratively lamenting over the innocence of the most accomplished scoundrel that ever sat in the supreme council of the Internationale.

Buckhurst looked thoughtfully at the door.

"Your earnestness almost converts me," he said, lifting his steely eyes.

The Countess appeared weary and perplexed.

"At all events," she said, "we must do nothing to embarrass France now; we must do nothing until this nightfall war is ended."

After a silence Buckhurst said, "But you will go to Paradise, madame?"

"Yes," replied the Countess, listlessly.

Now, what in Heaven's name attracted that roguish Paradise?

CHAPTER VII.

A Struggle Foreboded.

I took my breakfast by the window, watching the German soldiery cleaning up Morbihan.

A soldier came in and started the fire in my fireplace. When he went out I drew my code-book from my breeches pocket and tossed it into the fire. After it followed my commission, my memoranda, and every scrap of writing. The diamonds I placed in the bosom of my flannel shirt.

A German ambulance surgeon arrived to see me in the afternoon.

After a brief examination he sat down and resumed a very bad cigar, which had been smoldering between his carefully kept fingers.

"Do you know," he said admiringly, "that I have never before seen just such a wound. The spinal column is not even grazed. As far as I can see the blow from the bullet temporarily paralyzed the spinal cord. There is no fracture, no depression. I do not see why you should not walk if you desire to."

"When?" Now?

"Try it," he said, briefly.

I tried. Apart from a certain muscular weakness and a great fatigue, I found it quite possible to stand, even to move a few steps. Then I sat down again, and was glad to do so.

The doctor was looking at my legs rather grimly, and it suddenly flashed on me that I had dropped my blanket

and he had noticed my hussar's trousers.

"So," he said, "you are a military prisoner? I understood from the provost marshal that you were a civilian."

As he spoke Buckhurst appeared at the door, and then sauntered in, quietly greeting the surgeon, who looked around at the sound of his footsteps on the stone floor. There was no longer a vestige of doubt in my mind that Buckhurst was a German agent, or at least that the Germans believed him to be in their pay. And doubtless he was in their pay, but to whom he was faithful nobody could know with any certainty.

"How is our patient, doctor?" he asked. "Can he travel today?"

"Before he travels," said the officer, "it might be well to find out why he wears part of a hussar's uniform."

"I've explained that to the provost," observed Buckhurst, examining his well-worn finger-rings. "And I have a pass for him also—if he is in a fit condition to travel."

The officer gave him a glance full of frank dislike, adjusted his snuff, pulled on his white gloves, and, bowing very slightly to me, marched straight out of the room and down the stairs without taking any notice of Buckhurst. The latter looked after the officer, then his indifferent eyes returned to me. Presently he sat down and produced a small slip of paper, which he very carefully twisted into a cocked hat.

"I suppose you doubt my loyalty to France," he said.

Then, logically continuing my role of the morning, I began to upbraid him for a traitor and swear that I would not owe my salvation to him.

"You are unjust and a trifle stupid," he said. "I am said by France to be an internationalist, which I never give. But I have the entire of their lines. I do it for the sake of the Internationale. The Internationale has a few people in its service. . . . And it pays them well."

He looked squarely at me as he said this. I almost trembled with delight; the man undervalued me, he had taken me at my own figure, and now, holding me in absolute contempt, he was going to begin on me.

"Scarlett," he said, in English, "I've come to the point. I am a mercenary American; you are an American mercenary, paid by the French government for the country; you would drop both today if your pay ceased. You and I are outsiders; we are in the world to see Paris safe. And our chance is here only."

"The time is coming when the richest city in Europe will be put to the sack. You don't believe it? Yet you shall live to see Paris broken, and you shall live to see Paris surrender, and you shall live to see the Internationale rise up from nowhere, seize the government by the throat, and choke it to death under the red flag of universalism."

"I am not fool enough to believe that our reign will last," he said. "It may last a month, two months, perhaps three. Then we lead, as will be at one another's throats—and the game is up! It's always so—mob rule can't last—it never has lasted and never will. But the prudent man will make his money before the brief sunshine is ended; I expect to economize a little, and set aside enough—well, enough to make it pay, you see."

"You're bound to get to Paradise, why?" I wondered, and said, aloud, "What do you want of me?"

"I want immunity from the secret police, Mr. Scarlett."

"There is one thing I want to ask you," said I. "Why do you desire to go to Paradise?"

"Well," he said, slowly, "I shall not tell you."

"Why not?" I demanded.

"But I'll say this," he continued. "I want you to come to Paradise with me and that fool of a woman. I want you to report to your government that you are watching the house in Paradise, and that you are hoping to catch me there."

"You refuse to tell me why you wish to stay at the house in Paradise?"

"Yes," I refused. And, by-the-way, the Countess is to think that I have presented myself in Paris and that the government has pardoned me."

He rose and walked to the window; at the same moment I heard the sound of wheels below.

"I believe that is our carriage," he said. "Are you ready to start, Mr. Scarlett?"

"Is the Countess de Vassart to go with us?" I asked, trying to find a reason for these events which were succeeding one another too quickly to suit me.

He gave me an absent-minded nod; a moment later the Countess entered. Buckhurst aided me up the stairs, the Countess threw my hussar jacket over my shoulders and buttoned it. "I congratulate you on your convalescence," she said, in a low voice. "Lean on me, monsieur."

By head and shoulders; hips and knees were without strength; she aided me down the stairs and out into the pale sunshine, where stood the same mud-splashed vehicle which had brought us hither from Le Trappe. As I stood beside the carriage, wondering how I was going to get in, I felt an arm slip under my neck and another glide gently under my knees, and Buckhurst lifted me.

The Countess stepped into the carriage and took her place beside me; Buckhurst followed, seating himself

opposite us, and the Alsatian driver mounted to the box.

"Your safe-conduct carries you to the French outposts at Saverne," said the provost dryly. "If there are no longer French outposts at Saverne, you may demand a visa for your pass and continue south to Strasbourg."

Buckhurst half turned towards the driver. "Allez," he said, quietly, and the two gaunt horses moved on.

"Is there a railroad at Saverne?" I asked.

"You will take a train at Strasbourg," replied Buckhurst.

"And then? Are we going direct to Paris?"

"Madame de Vassart desires to go there," he said, glancing at her with a sort of sneaking deference which he now assumed in her presence.

"It is true," said the Countess, turning to me. "I wish to rest for a little while before I go to Foug. Paradoxically, I am curiously tired of poverty. Monsieur Scarlett," she added, and held out her shabby gloves with a gesture of despair; "I am reduced to very little—I have scarcely anything left. . . . and I am weak enough to long for the scent of the winter violets on the boulevards."

It was late in the afternoon when the first Prussian outpost halted us. I had been asleep for hours, but was awakened by the clatter of horses, and I opened my eyes to see a dozen Uhlans come cantering up and surround our carriage. One of the troopers tied a white handkerchief to his lance-tip, wheeled his wiry horse, and, followed by a trumpeter, trotted off ahead of us.

Presently, very far away on the gray-green hillside, I saw a bit of white smoke. One minute, two, three, ten passed. Then, distant galloping sounded along the road, nearer, nearer; three horsemen suddenly wheeled into view ahead—French dragoons, advancing at a solid gallop. The Uhlans with the flag spurred forward to meet them, saluted, wheeled his horse and came back.

And now the brief ceremony was over and our rusty vehicle moved off down the hill, while the Uhlans turned back and clattered off, scattering showers of muddy gravel in the rising wind.

I dozed towards sunset, waking when the Countess stopped back into the carriage and seated herself by my side. Then, after a little, I slept again. And it was nearly dark when I was awakened by the startling whistle of a locomotive. In the dark southern sky a luminous haze hung.

"The lights of Strasbourg," whispered the Countess, "sit up, rubbing your hot eyes."

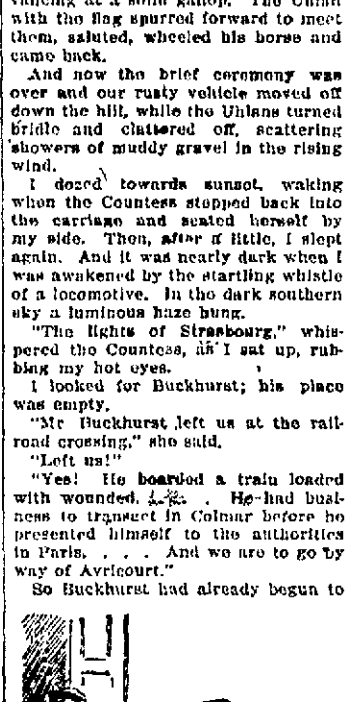
I looked for Buckhurst; his place was empty.

"Mr. Buckhurst left us at the railroad crossing," she said.

"Left us?"

"Yes! He boarded a train loaded with wounded. . . . He had business to transact in Colmar before he presented himself to the authorities in Paris. . . . And we are to go by way of Avricourt."

So Buckhurst had already begun to



"I Suppose You Doubt My Loyalty to France."

execute his programme. But the abrupt, infernal precision of the man jarred me unpleasantly.

In the dark I felt cautiously for my diamonds; they were safe in my hip-pocket.

Presently our carriage stopped before a tremendous mass of masonry pierced by an iron, arched gate, through which double files of farm-wagons were rolling, escorted by entire garrisons of marines, and we entered Strasbourg in the midst of a crush of vehicles. The Countess and our Alsatian driver helped me to the platform. I looked around with dread at the throng, being too weak to breathe for a foothold; but the brave Alsatian allowed a path for me, and the Countess, warned off the plunging human cattle, and at length I found myself beside the cars where ten soldiers stood guard at every ten paces and gendarmes stalked about, shoving the frantic people into double files.

I caught the sleeve of a captain of gendarmes who was running to enter a first-class compartment.

"Eh—what do you want, monsieur?" he snapped in surprise.

"Try to make room for this lady in your compartment," I said.

"Willingly, monsieur. Hasten, madame; the train is already moving!"

And he tore open the compartment door and swung the Countess to the car platform.

I suppose she thought I was to follow, for when the officer slammed the compartment door she stopped to the window and tried to open it.

"Quick!" she cried to the guard, who had just locked the door; "help that officer in! He is wounded—can't you see he is wounded?"

The train was gliding along the asphalt platform; I hobbled beside the locked compartment, where she stood at the window.

The cars were rolling a little faster than I could move along.



Scene from "Quo Vadis."

THE SOISSON.

"QUO VADIS?"

Among the host of interesting characters in George Klenz's many-volume photo drama "Quo Vadis," which comes to the Soisson Theatre, Monday, September 22, and with daily matinees, none are more enjoyed and respected by the audience than Mr. Castellan, as Ursus, the giant slave so thoroughly devoted to his mistress Lygia. The Countess Olga Von Hatzfeldt, introduced in every scene in the drama, her own mind pictures of the physical giant who could uplift trees and even tear a huge bull asunder. Castellan is not an actor until he posed for this photo-drama.

When the Clines Stage directors passed the play, they found no difficulty in securing great actors for the various characters of the story until they came to Ursus. There they were blocked. In all the dramatic profession of France and Italy there was not a man who could anywhere approach the realization of Seneca's modest hero. They were about to give up in despair when one of the directors happened to run across Castellan who was earning a living as a wrestler and had jumped suddenly into prominence by throwing two of the largest and most powerful Kings of the mat in Italy. In fact, he developed later that he had a reputation as

over Southern Europe as a herculean athlete.

The Clines Company made Castellan a handsome offer for his services for one year and put him under the direction of a competent stage manager for six months. In the photo-play his performance looks up prominently with all the other plays of long experience and he wins as much by his simplicity and naturalness as by the complexity of their art.

"THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS."

In "The Girl of My Dreams," the Countess Olga Von Hatzfeldt introduces herself as possibly the most striking figure of the season. The Countess used to know her as "The Little Duchess" and "The Girl at the Helm."

Miss Von Hatzfeldt has discovered something wholly new and fascinating in personalties. Her appearance is something quite unlike anything ever seen before on the stage. She is a girl, a dramatic little Quakeress in every sense of the word. But a Quakeress who finds time to dance in quite a fascinating manner. It would avail Miss Von Hatzfeldt little if all her "feet" were looks. She has developed actively so that, her litely dancing, her delivery, and her fascinating personality, are in themselves almost sufficient to carry a musical entertainment into popularities, and the theatregoer who misses the "Gipsy" should not miss the "Gipsy" pictures should not be missed. They are the best in town.

"A safe journey, madame," I stammered, catching at the hand she held out, and leaving the shabby-gloved fingers with my lips.

"I shall never forgive this wanton self-sacrifice," she said, unsteadily. Then the car rolled slowly past me, swift, swift, and her white face faded from my sight.

The station-master passed, a haggard gentleman in rumpled uniform and gilt cap; and as he left the office by the outer door the heavy explosion of the director's gun shook the station.

"Can you get me to Paris?" I asked.

"Quick, then," he muttered, "this way—lean on me, monsieur! I am trying to send another train out—but Heaven alone knows! Quick, this way!"

A car, doors swinging wide, glided past me; I caught the rail and fell forward into a compartment.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Man to Let.

The train which bore me out of the Arc of the Prussian line at Strasbourg, passed in between the fortifications of Paris the next morning about eleven o'clock. Ten minutes later I was in a closed cab on my way to the headquarters of the Imperial Military Police, temporarily housed in the Luxembourg palace.

I did not enter my door or even glance at it; I continued straight on, down the corridor to a door, on the ground-floor of which was printed in red lettering:

"HEADQUARTERS IMPERIAL MILITARY POLICE SAFE DEPOSIT."

I entered, passed rapidly along the face of the steel case behind which some officers sat on high stools, writing, and presented myself at the gulch, marked "Foreign Division."

A very elegant officer strolled up to the gulch as I laid my bag of diamonds on the glass shelf, languidly unlocked the steel window-gate, and picked up the bag of jewels.

The officer was Mornac, the Emperor's alter ego, or some damnee, who had taken over the entire department the very day I left Paris for the frontier.

"Name and number?" inquired Mornac, indolently. I gave both.

"You desire to declare?"

I enumerated the diamonds, and designated them as those lately stolen from the crucifix of Louis XI.

Mornac handed me a printed certificate of deposit, opened a compartment in the safe, and tossed in the bag without sealing it.

I limped off past the glittering steel cage, thankful that the jewels were safe, turned into the corridor, and hastened back to my own room.

To tear off my top, bath, shave, and dress in a light suit of civilian clothes took me longer than usual, for I was a trifle lame.

Pondering, I slowly retraced my steps through the bedroom and dressing-room, and out into the tiled hallway, where, at the end of the dim corridor, the door of Colonel Jaras' bureau stood partly open.

As I sat down I glanced around and saw my old comrade, Speed, sitting in a dark corner, chewing a cigarette and watching me in alert silence.

"You are present to report?" suggested Colonel Jaras, heavily.

I began my report, but was immediately stopped by Jaras with a peevish gesture: "All right, all right; keep all that for the Chief of Department. Your report doesn't concern me."

"Doesn't concern you?" I repeated; "are you not chief of this bureau, Colonel Jaras?"

"No," stammered Jaras; "and there's no bureau now—at least no bureau for the Foreign Division."

Speed leaned forward and said: "Scarlett, my friend, the Foreign Division of the Imperial Military Police has been abolished."

"Who the devil did that?" I asked savagely.

"Mornac!" The Emperor's shadow. "Then truly enough it was all up with the Foreign Division. But the shame of it—the disgrace of us faithful a body of police, mercenaries though they were, as ever worked for any cause, good or bad."

As we sat there in silence, a soldier came to summon Colonel Jaras, and he went away, leaning on his ivory-headed cane, head bowed over the string of medals on his breast.

When he had gone, Speed came over and shut the door, then shook hands with me.

"He's gone to see Mornac; it will be our turn next. Look out for Mornac, or he'll catch you tripping in your report."

"Look here," I said, angrily, "how can you catch me tripping? I'm not under his orders."

"You are until you're discharged. You see, they've taken it into their heads, since the crucifix robbery, to suspect everybody and anybody short of the Emperor. Mornac came snuffling around here the day you left. He's at the bottom of all this—a nice hint, as to cast suspicion on our division

because we're foreigners. Gad, he looks like a pickpocket himself—he's got the oblique trick of the eyes and the restless finger movement."

"Perhaps he is," I said.

Speed looked at me sharply.

"If I were in the service now I'd arrest Mornac—if I dared."

Then a soldier appeared to summon us both, and we followed to the temporary bureau.

At a card-table Mornac and I muttered the formal "I have to report, sir," and began mumbling a perfunctory account of my movements since leaving Paris.

I told the truth as far as I went, which brought me to my capture by Uhlans and the natural escape of my prisoner, Buckhurst. I merely added that I had secured the diamonds and had managed to reach Paris via Strasbourg.

He listened very quietly while I told of my encounter with Buckhurst in Morbihan, of our journey to Saverne, to Strasbourg, and finally by our arrival in Paris.

"Where is Buckhurst?" he asked.

"I do not know," I replied, doggedly. "That is to say that you had him in your power within the French lines yet did not secure him?"

"Yes. There was something more important to do than to arrest Buckhurst. I had every reason to believe that an important conspiracy was being ripened somewhere near Paradise. I had every reason to believe that the robbery of the crown jewels might furnish funds for the plot."

"The arrest of one man could not break up the conspiracy; I desired to trap the leaders; and to that end I deliberately liberated this man Buckhurst as a stool-pigeon. If my judgment has been at fault, I accept the blame."

Mornac examined his carefully kept finger-tips in detail.

"You say he bribed you?"

"I said he attempted to do so," I replied, sharply.

"With the diamonds?"

"Yes."

"You have them?"

"I deposited them as usual."

"Bring them!"

Angry as I was, I saluted, wheeled, and hastened off to the safe deposit. The jewel-bag was delivered when I presented my printed slip; I picked it up and marched back, savagely biting my mustache and striving to control my increasing exasperation. Never before had I endured insolence from a superior officer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

life. "The Girl of My Dreams" is announced at the Soisson Theatre, matinee and night, Saturday, September 27.

THE ARCADE.

ACTS WITH THE PUNCH.

A tabloid musical company (with-out a chorus) a boy comedian, an acrobatic act and three interesting pictures make up the show for the rest of this week at the Arcade. All the acts are good, the first two being entirely new and have a punch that hits you in the ticklish spot. In "Stunning in Chinatown," three artists assume ten characters, each of them different, and if they were billed for the parts it is doubtful if many in the audience would recognize the artists as they appear in the different personages. Several new musical selections are introduced which is interesting with some snappy dialogue. Johnny Bush is a comedian of unusual ability and is funny from the start to the finish. Lauree & Juliet are classy acrobats and present a good act. A special treat for Arcade patrons is the orchestra for this show. Manager Hall brings Prof. Paul Chamon, pianist, and Amos Thompson, drummer, of the Dixie Theatre, Uniontown, and J. W. Robe handles the electrical effects. "The Arcade" pictures should not be missed. They are the best in town.

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Scores Yesterday.
Pittsburgh 2; Philadelphia 2.
Pittsburgh 2; Philadelphia 2.
Cincinnati 1; Brooklyn 0.
Brooklyn 2; Cincinnati 1.
St. Louis 1; New York 0.
New York 2; St. Louis 0.
Chicago 6; Boston 1.

*10 innings. 12 innings, darkness.
110 innings, darkness.

Standing of the Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	22	16	.572
Philadelphia	22	16	.572
Chicago	20	18	.526
Pittsburgh	17	21	.447
Brooklyn	15	23	.395
Boston	10	28	.263
Cincinnati	11	27	.297
St. Louis	10	28	.263

Today's Schedule.
Brooklyn at Pittsburgh (2).
Philadelphia at Chicago.
New York at Cincinnati.
Boston at St. Louis.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Scores Yesterday.
Washington 2; Detroit 1.
Other games postponed—rain.

Standing of the Clubs.	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	20	18	.526
Cleveland	20	18	.526
Washington	14	24	.366
Boston	12	26	.316
Chicago	11	27	.297
Detroit	10	28	.263
New York	10	28	.263
St. Louis	10	28	.263

Today's Schedule.
St. Louis at Washington.
Chicago at Boston.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Cleveland at New York.

Unclaimed Letters.

Albert L. G. Moore, Estelle
Hawes, W. L. Marshall Mrs.
Burns, Miss Anna Samuel
Rushart Mrs. Miles
Muller Robert
Burnworth Miller Robert
Fletcher M. H. H. Miss
Gibson Samuel
Chicago Commis.
Mary Co. Spring Charles
Custer Lewis R. Sprink Miss
Clark, Mrs. Ida Elizabeth
Dunbar Mrs. Sullivan Norman
Sally Sullivan Joseph
Edwards Miss Rhoades Miss
Hertha May
Evans Miss Timmerman Ed
Hark, Frances Tober Joseph
Playo Frank De Thorp Chas.
Free Mrs. Estelle Van Miss Edna
Kerr, Joe Walker John J.
Foreman Harry Williams Harry
Christ, Harry H. Williams Miss
Harman, C. A. Williams Miss
Husker, Fannie Williams Samuel
Kapell, Knik Versink Indist
Kumser Josef Zofe, Joseph
Kumser Josef Bishop Hector
Marrows, Agent H. H. & A.
McDonald, C. R.

Boxing.

The Temple Bowling Alley will be opened today. The same courteous attention will be given our patrons as in the past. Nothing will be spared to make their visit enjoyable. The alley had the only league in the city last season and we expect to have two leagues this season. You can't get away from the fact, always a fact, that the Temple Bowling Alley is the place where you will find the people you will like to meet. Maxine Temple Building, John Coughenour, Manager.—Adv.

Hunting Prizes?

If so, read our advertising columns and you will find them.

POPE NEEDS FUNDS FOR REVISION OF THE BIBLE

Great Work in Danger of Being Abandoned Because of the Expenses; American Money Sought.

By United Press.

ROME, Sept. 20.—Announcement was made today at the Vatican that the Holy See, under the pontificate of the late Pope Pius X., had begun the revision of the Bible. The work, which is now in the hands of the Holy See, is a task of the greatest importance, and one which has been entrusted to the Holy See by Pope Pius X. It is hoped that the work will be completed by the end of the year.

The preparing of a revised text of the Bible that would stand the test of modern criticism and research has been one of the greatest ambitions of Pope Pius from the moment he was elected Pope ten years ago. The amount of money which it was foreseen would be entailed made impossible for his holiness to undertake the work until 1907, and now, with a goodly part of it completed, he is facing the necessity of having to abandon it unless generous subscriptions are forthcoming.

The actual work of revision was entrusted by Pope Pius in 1907, to the Order of Benedictines. The work has since been carried steadily on in their monasteries. Over 300 volumes of these photographs, including those of the famous Biblical manuscripts in the collection of the late J. P. Morgan, have already been forwarded to Rome.

The next step of nothing all the differences in these texts, and compiling them, was to be carried out by the Benedictine monks in the monastery of San Calisto, just outside the walls of Rome, but for the moment financial difficulties have forced a temporary abandonment of the work. In this emergency, Pope Pius has authorized Father Gasquet, on his present trip to the United States, to make an appeal for funds which will permit the finishing of the work. When the new Latin text is completed it will be the first full revision that has been made since 1552.

KEEN FOOTBALL INTEREST

Big High School Squad Goes Through

The interest in high school boys is taking in the football team this year was evidenced at Fayette field yesterday when Coach Smith had more than enough candidates out to form three squads, all of whom were put through a grueling signal practice lasting almost two hours. Up and down the field they worked, the first eleven in charge of Principal Smith and the other two working under graduates and seniors, all working hard, running off formations and practicing signals.

The first eleven is expected to be fast, even though considerably heavy and there are other men expected to report soon who will try for line positions and whose weight and knowledge of the game will be a big asset to them. No scrimmaging work is being done as yet, Mr. Smith hoping to get the team into the field with signals and formations before taking up any other departments of the game.

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A SMALL PART OF THE DAY'S NEWS OF THE STORE. WRIGHT-METZLER'S

COLD WINTER COMING; SO SAY THE SQUIRRELS

Zoo Keeper Gets the Straight Tip and Passes It to the Public.

NEW YORK, Sept. 15. It's going to be a hard winter. The cold of the last few mornings is only a prelude to what we are going to get, and we are going to get it soon. This is no idle talk of the weather bureau or portendings of the almanac. It is hard, cold facts.

Bill Snyder, head keeper of the menagerie in Central Park, is authority for the statement. The squirrels told him so. Bill looks always to the gray squirrels for his forecasting of the weather.

The gray squirrels, he says, have begun to build their nests, and this means the near approach of cold weather. The grays began their nest-building four weeks ahead of schedule time, compared with last year.—From a New York News Paper.

Anent the Above--

Long before the weather turns downright cold, there will be plenty of warm clothing for men, women and children; and snug bedding; and all the other things for winter comfort, no matter how deep the mercury sinks into its glass tube.

Some things we lacked last winter will be in plain view this year. We know our town and our patrons better and full provision is planned for the growing business.

For the present—and straight through the season—many assortments are larger and finer, and there is much that is exclusive to our Connellsville and Uniontown clientele.

An Opening Exposition of the

New Fall Silks

Next Tuesday to Friday Inclusive

We are planning an exhibit that will surpass, in rich beauty and variety, all former displays of this sort.

The last word has been said about silks, and this store which has held undisputed leadership for years, can best interpret the new and accepted weaves.

The Dry Goods Store is being put in order to show these lovely textures—the exclusive, direct importations and the distinctive, sturdy domestic weaves. Don't miss it—it is an event extraordinary.



A Thumb Nail Sketch of Smart Suits for Women.

Various cutaway styles, from the simplest turned corners as we first know it, to the decidedly short-front cutaway, gracefully sloping towards the back. Many with vests—and vest effect—of beautiful novelty materials (velvet, silk, lace and other textures) plain or embellished with oriental colorings; and buttons, braids, silks and velvets everywhere, in the choicest arrangements they have yet known. Draped skirts.

Or plain color and two toned materials, in soft autumn colorings, navy and black. Broches, serges, chevrons, diagonals, broadcloths, boucle, granites, Canton crepe, matlasse, English wool rep and numerous novelty weaves. Prices start at \$15.00 for an extra value, and mount gradually to \$85.00.

Critical Women

Are invited to inspect some hand-some

FROCKS, DRESSES and GOWNS

Not commonly seen in Connellsville stores. The collection contains more models than we've ever had before, and they range from likeable street costume to duplicates of superb French costumes at notably modest prices.

Second Floor.

Luxurious RUGS---The Finest American Grades

Pure Worsted French Wiltons\$55.00
Oriental Patterned Hartford Saxony\$50.00
Durable, Silky, Bundhar Wiltons\$40.00
9x12 Feet and Other Sizes in Stock.

The latest priced, most attractive, most comprehensive and best selected stock of the finest grade rugs in this city—and within miles of it. There are a great many designs and colorings not obtainable at other stores here—and two distinct weaves—the Hartford Saxony and the Bundhar Wilton, exclusive to Wright-Metzler Company in Connellsville.

Here also you will find the best collection of moderate priced rugs—Brussels, Dutch Brussels, Axminster and Wilton at \$11.00, \$15.00, \$19.50, \$25.00, \$27.50 and \$37.50 for 9x12 size—in new designs and colorings, reliable and vouched for.

Carpet Room.



ORIENTAL TONED HARTFORD SAXONY RUGS

Are exact duplicates—in color, design, weave and texture of antique, old-world hand work. Their wearing quality and their beauty fit them for private homes and public places. In the forty some years that Hartford Saxony rugs have been on the market they've beautified notable institutions, hotels, clubs, banks and mansions throughout America. The designs are true copies of Hardill, Bokhara, Cashmere, Yarnas, Kermanshah, Herat, Persians, Gorovans, Sarabenda, Afghans, Kazaks and other rare Eastern rugs. Sizes in stock range from 27x36 inches to 11x15 feet; and special sizes can be had in a month's time.

DURABLE AS IRON—BUNDHAR WILTONS

—and as rich-looking and delicate as rugs for fine homes can be. There's a marvelous softness and high character to the colorings, a dye fastness, a reasonableness of price, and above all, a durability that sets Bundhar Wiltons apart.

Deep reds or blues, rose, ivory, ebony, sage, ecru, terra cotta, tan, olive and other shades in small, neat patterns by modern designers.

Unlike the deep pile of the Hartford Saxony rugs, Bundhar Wiltons are the direct opposite. Made of special yarn, soft, yet resilient, the pile instantly springs back—impossible to crush down—when walked over.

The Clothing Store Greet the Gentlemen of Connellsville

and Has Something of Importance to Say



BETWEEN now and October 1st every man hereabouts who has any thought for comfort and his appearance will begin to rustle for new Fall Clothing.

Some good clothing store—one that has given and now gives the best value and fullest measure of service for every dollar expended—is going to get a big share of that new business.

This clothing store has been sending out first-class men's wear for a matter of ten years now and taking on new customers regularly—all on the merits of the clothing that has proven its worth, and right to be termed "Clothing of the highest Style-type."

—and it's not costing one cent more than uncertain garments at irresponsible stores.

We are ready now for any kind of a rush for suits, overcoats, trousers, hats and caps for men, and the important thing we have to say is

That by agreement with the manufacturers who make this clothing our way, we will from now on give larger, sounder and better value in Wright-Metzler Clothing than we thought was possible previously; and noticeably better clothing than be had elsewhere—price for price—now or at any time.

This a serious and sweeping statement made advisedly. We'll never have to back-pedal it because we're paying enough for our clothes—and not saddling you with it—to get those little niceties of finish, thorough tailoring, strong, fashionable materials and the right patterns you'd expect to pay more for. Suits \$10 to \$40.

A New Light on Gas Mantle Service and Efficiency

"How long," we asked a woman recently, "will your gas mantle remain whole and give good light?" "Well," she replied, "if I can use a mantle two weeks I think it is doing well. Some go to pieces in a few days time, and I've had others that lasted fully two months."

LINDSAY GAS MANTLES AT 25c EACH—INVERTED OR UPRIGHT STYLE—ARE GUARANTEED FOR NINETY DAYS' SERVICE.

At the time of purchase the date is marked on the box containing the mantle, and for ninety days we are responsible for its efficiency. If the mantle becomes useless within the three months, we will replace it with a new one.

NOTE:—As a means of identification the dated box and the supporting frame or plug must be returned to us when exchanging damaged mantles for new ones.

If Your Grocery Account

at some other store appears bigger than it should be

Try Wright-Metzler's

for a month, live well on quality foods, and judge by the difference in the monthly bill whether you can do better here or elsewhere.

1. New Velour Hats from Vienna have just come in. \$3 to \$6.50.

2. A Soft Warm Sweater on a chilly day gives a protected snugly sense of comfort, \$1.00 up.

3. Mackinaw Coats for sport wear and autoing, \$5.00 to \$12.00.

4. "Elk Jr." in Boys' Suit means the best \$5 worth of clothes possible to get.

5. There's a Wonderful coming and going of boys' dressy suits—new ones being unpacked, shown, wrapped up and sent out. \$3.50 to \$15.

6. Little Brother, running around, needs a reefer. Serge and fancy mixed fabrics, \$3.50 to \$10.00.

7. The Most Stylish caps that ever graced men's heads are being shown in the new shapes \$1.00 to \$2.50 each.

SOISSON THEATRE,

THREE DAYS STARTING

Monday, September 22nd.



QUO VADIS

The World's Masterpiece in PHOTO-DRAMA

THRILLING—INSPIRING

"Masterly; Highly Realistic."

—N. Y. Times.

"A marvel in photography."

—N. Y. Press.

PRICES:—Matinees, Best Seats, 25c; Nights, Lower Floor, 50; Balcony, 25c. All Seats Reserved. Now on Sale.

WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY